



The Tube



👁 54 ✓ 10 ★ 14

Chapter 1 by Pooja Makwana

She stepped into the tube, thankful that rush hour was over. Today had been a long day, made so unnecessarily due to annoying colleagues. And it was only Monday. As she leaned back and sat down in an empty seat, she allowed her thoughts to drift to the events of yesterday afternoon.

Chapter 2 by anita edmunds



Yet the moment she sunk down a relaxed the lights flickered (like they are prone to doing on the tube), and the train jolted (again a frequent occurrence). But the lights then went dead the power gone and the engine stopped...the train coasted and they were in the dark, in the tunnel.

Chapter 3 by Mehak Imtiaz Raja



That's when she first felt it, the hairs on her neck standing, goosebumps all over her arms; she felt the chill for the first time. She felt like she was being watched, but how could she be when she could barely see her own hand in front of her face? Suddenly the lights came back on and everything seemed normal. Except the feeling was still there.

Chapter 4 by intellikat



Suddenly, a clown sat beside her. He turned nonchalantly, grinned, and offered a brown bag full of sesame seed bagels.

"Not again," she thought.

The clown rustled the bag invitingly.

"I suppose just one can't hurt."

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